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Jos. M. Freedman, Atty,
Lyceum Theatre Build,
Memphis, Tenn.

April 7-17.
Saturday:—

Darling Joe:—

When I arrived home last night it was to find that Sadie felt real badly again, another night of suffering for her and no sleep. Can you picture what sort of an Easter week it has been for her? To-day I called up home and twice they called me — She feels about the same. I wish you could see the size of the package I am taking home for her — I can

most important part of her visit)
and leaves you worse than before.
You can just bet that there are
some big fakers under the name
of physicians, with all due respects
to your room mate, of course. Why
they ever allowed such a quack
doctor to even poke his nose in the
door, is beyond me. But you can
rest assured that they two visits he
made will be all he'll ever make!

I do not remember writing
may or the letter - probably I had
been wishing that May was here
and that you were coming home —
assure you. She be comfortable
to-night. Last night I surely
thought she would sleep the
night thru. I made, for her, a
nice hot milk punch — but sleep
not a wink! I do hope she'll
be herself to-morrow. I feel sure
that she has neuralgia and as the
doctor said, swollen tonsils besides.
Yesterday there was some new
fangled doctor — faker, I mean,
that pokes and pushes you, hops
wise, takes your money (the

this is no rare thought. I was sorry that I wrote you such a blue letter yesterday and I only hope it wasn't as blue as I felt. But with Sadie's being ill, not sleeping well because of Sadie, the weather being dreary, I feeling so tired — you — thousands and thousands of miles away — who could help feeling blue?

How does your friend Isoldberger behave, of late? You speak better of him, so I suppose he is acting contrary to his disposition — and acting gentlemanlike. Did he ever pay you your money. I am wondering if you still continue your partnership game with him about that collecting agent — are you? So, Joe, you have become an expert scrapper? and that you leave all your scraping behind you when you come home — cause — cause, well, I don't want to have to win all the time. You just act like a regular big bluffer with those creditors and make them believe black is white; I am

lady, and of course it was a case of love at first sight. But — (there must be a but in every story) the young ladies mother objected because of the difference in religion — and that the family name would be disgraced. I assured him of a good lawyer in Memphis that could sue this mother, for him either for alienation of affections or else for deflamation of character — But, what do you suppose?

only sorry that I am not there to help you. I know you will make good — and this will mean a great deal for you.

I, too, have been trying to drum up clients for you. Theodore who works for us in the dispensary was once a soldier, and in the course of events was shipped to Memphis Tenn. (Strange but the only other Southern State he was in was in Georgia — Atlanta). There, in Memphis he met a young

he lost her address!! But never mind shall still keep my hopes open for any possible cases!

Must work to-morrow — just doing it!

I had close with a big whopper of a kiss and love from

Your Frances.

Am in a hurry to get home to see how things are — am rushing homewards this evening.